

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The Young Soldier Ambitious to Shine as
An Author.

WRITES A HISTORY OF CORSICA.

Seeks a Publisher In Vain. Revisits His
Native Land. Despotie Treatment
of His Kinsfolk.

At This Period Displays Willfulness and Gloom.

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V.—FLASHES OF OBSCURITY.
The insurrection in Lyons quelled itself before the arrival of Lieutenant Bonaparte's contingent. The municipality proved itself sufficiently strong to put down the insurgents without the assistance of the military arm. Fighting there was none. Napoleon's company, arriving in due time, was stationed in the city for a month. It was a small beginning of war for him who was destined, with less than a decade, to lead a victorious army over the Alps into Italy.

The disturbances at Lyons put a date to Bonaparte's career at Valence. He had remained in that place from the fall of 1785 to August of 1787. This period of twenty-three months, though obscure in its manifestations, was one of the most important in his life. It was the transition from youth to early manhood. At this stage in the lives of men, the mind passes rapidly from one condition to another. Particularly is this true if study have been the mood and genius the attribute of the person concerned.

The ambition of the young officer now shot out in several directions. Deeply impressed with the fame and power of the great authors whose writings just then were setting the world aflame, he, too, would be an author! Such was the quality of this singular personage that he never distrusted himself in anything. Before the end of his eighteenth year he conceived himself able and qualified to write a history! Corsica should be his theme. He would write the annals of his native land in no philosophical manner as to place him alongside of the Abbe Raynal! He went so far as to address a letter to that august personage, telling him that he himself, though a youth, was already a writer. He begged the historian to excuse his audacity. He flattered him by saying that indulgence, extended to a neophyte, was a



mark of genius! He enclosed to the Abbe the first two chapters of his alleged "History of Corsica," the caecography only being surpassed by the heresy of the rhetoric and the message of grammar!

Who half suspect that the bottom motive of this business was not the hope of being a historian, but rather the distinction of having correspondence with a great man. However this may be, the Abbe indulged Napoleon, wrote to him, advised him to study further, and then to rewrite his work. Not only did the historical ambition have the Lieutenant, but the romantic also. He took somewhat to novels, and for the first time falling in love, determined to write a novel. At the house of Madame du Colombier, he made the acquaintance of her beautiful daughter, and fell in love with her—after the manner of all young lieutenants. The flame of this passion presently went out, but traces of it are seen in his correspondence until what time—coasting to love Madame du Colombier—he turned pessimist, denounced love as a mockery, and in particular as the drawback to human ambition!

In the midst of the fitful gleams of this erratic life he began to burn the coals of that furnace heat which the years have not yet extinguished. The student Bonaparte became a pale, living reality. He supplied himself with the works of the leading authors of the age, and devoured them with the rapacity of one starving. He made himself familiar with the writings of Voltaire and Necker. The one he followed through the mazes of the new French learning, and the other through the intricacies of practical finance. For months together, in his lodgings and about the barracks, he might be seen, with book in hand, muttering as he read, penciling the margins, approving and condemning the doctrine, according to his judgment or whim. There never was a time in his life when he swept within his grasp a greater amount of intellectual products than during the after part of 1786 and the first half of the following year.

Coinciding with the date of the Lyons episode, came a military order sending the Regiment La Fere from Valence to Donal, in French Flanders, three hundred and ninety miles distant. Here Napoleon found himself exposed to northern blasts and unfamiliar hardships. In his correspondence he complains bitterly of his situation. He got a fever of both mind and body, and the effects of it lasted for several years. His unwholesome became extreme, and he sought every means in his power to escape from the situation. He would get away or kill himself! Nor were very powerful reasons wanting why he should go elsewhere.

The Bonaparte family in Corsica had fallen by this time into desperate straits. Joseph had undertaken to build up a wine-trade with Italy, but had failed—as he did with most things else. Lucien, a student at Brienne, was doing his best

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show Royal Baking Powder
superior to all others.

to get a transfer to Aix, where he might substitute a priestly for a military education. Madame du Bonaparte, now thirty-seven years of age, was hoping against hope that the government would pay her the petty stipend due for the care of her muleberry orchards, but no payment was made.

There came want into the household. Lieutenant Bonaparte, making the condition of his family a plausible excuse, sought, and in February of 1788, obtained, leave of absence to visit Corsica. Thither he went, in poor health and general moribundity of mind. By this time his arbitrary character had begun to show itself in full force. Once at home, he played the despot. He hectored all his kinsfolk, with the exception of the mother, and she could hardly withstand his impetuosity, willfulness and gloom.

Home again after an absence of nearly nine years, the young officer busied himself more with things great than things little. He was more concerned with the political condition of the world than with the daily needs of his mother's house. He dwelt more on the state of Corsica than on the empuissance of Madame Bonaparte's cuisine—more on the woes of Ajaccio than on those of his brothers' stomachs. He conceived himself to be the patriot par excellence of his age, and spent more time in delivering socialistic monologues than in contriving the means to rescue the family from impending ruin.

It was at this juncture that Napoleon began to concern himself especially about the institutions and history of England. Along with his Necker he studied Smith's "Wealth of Nations," then only twelve years from the press. The Elizabethan age—not indeed for the intellectual glory that was in it, but for its political intrigues—impressed him greatly; and he undertook to do into fiction the features of that era in a novel entitled "The Count of Essex." Then he flew back to his "History of Corsica," revised the parts which he had sent to the Abbe Raynal, and pressed on with the rest. Alongside of Voltaire, he would set up a rival production of his own, called the "Masked Prophet"—a marvelous and impossible invention out of Persian Literature was thus mixed with affairs; fiction flourished at the meager meals which Madame Bonaparte was able to set for her family, and anathemas of Joseph's unprofitable wine-shop were illuminated with paragraphs about the glories of rebellion.

Bonaparte's leave of absence—so eagerly sought—soon became intolerable to him as to the rest. His paper gave him privilege to be away from his command for six months; but before the end of the fourth month—inventing casuistical reasons—he impatiently left Corsica to rejoin his company. During his stay in the island, he had accomplished something—something that would have been much to any other. He had induced the French intendante to agree to allow his mother's claim. He had pushed forward the inert Joseph to try the law as a profession, and had seen him installed at Bastia. He had urged upon his gaudy uncle the necessity of patriotism! He had drawn up and submitted a system of coast defenses for the principal ports of the island. He had prepared a scheme for the creation of an insular army. He had studied and written incessantly at a furious speed, completing his Oriental novel and his "History of Corsica."

The latter was cast in the epistolary form, and was dedicated to M. de Marbeuf, now promoted to the seat of Sens.

Meanwhile the Regiment La Fere had been ordered from Donal, to Auxonne, in Cote d'Or, 183 miles from Paris. Thither Napoleon repaired, to rejoin his command, in the last week of May, 1788. He took with him the manuscript of his "History of Corsica," seeking a publisher, but finding none, either at Valence or Lyons or Auxonne or Paris or anywhere else in this mundane sphere forever.

It would be impossible to define the mental condition of Napoleon at this stage of his development. Politically—for though a soldier he was always a politician—he went halting between two forces. The one tendency drew him powerfully towards the local independence of his native island. This involved hatred of the conquest and annexation of Corsica to France. It also involved hatred of France itself; of the French race; and of the French monarchy in particular. But the other tendency drew Francoward with equal stress. It was from the powerful fact of France that all benefits had thus far flowed to the family of Bonaparte. By France he had himself been educated. Besides, Corsica, even as an independent state, was a limited field of action. France is great. France offers world-wide distinction. Our commission as Lieutenant of artillery is a French commission, and our very sword is a French blade.

But our "History of Corsica" is a patriotic and insurrectionary document. It is inconsistent with our allegiance, and harmful to what France may promise hereafter. Therefore we would better shut it up and rewrite our book. We will put it into the mouth of a Corsican patriot of the old Genoese faction, to which the family of our mother Ramolino once belonged. In its present form we make a copy of it, and send it to the great Paul in London; but he returns it to us, putting us off with the counsel that we are as yet immature, "too young for writing history," and adding words to the effect that our book is not sufficiently original. In truth, our intent is taking it to the mint and receiving a debt-paying dollar for each 4123 grains he would be fool enough to sell it for 50 cents. Thus does a newspaper, which was once great because it was honest, betrays its folly and its ignorance before intelligent men.—Atlanta Constitution.



Mr. M. Symons
Baltimore, Md.

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"Dear Sirs:—Before using Hood's Sarsaparilla I was frequently sick and did not know what was the matter with me. One day I would feel so tired I could hardly stand, the next I would have a severe headache and so on, not knowing what the next day would bring forth. I did not have any appetite and
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I tried a good many medicines but they did me no good. Having heard a great deal about Hood's Sarsaparilla I decided to try a bottle. I

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I am glad to say I soon felt better. I have now used six bottles and feel as well as ever. It has been of great benefit to me as I have regained my appetite and
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I can strongly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent blood medicine." M. Symons, 835 Adelphi Street, Baltimore, Maryland.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

Ignorance or Recklessness?
The Courier-Journal which, for some reason or other unknown to us, but probably well known to those who represent the gold sharks and money lenders of the east, has betrayed the interests of the people (which it formerly defended) and gone over into the camp of the gold gamblers.

For years the Courier-Journal was the leading advocate and representative of those who denounce the surreptitious demoralization of silver by John Sherman, of Ohio, and Congressman Hooper, of Massachusetts, and seek the restoration of that metal to its old place as a part of the standard money of the country. But now, without a change of editors or business managers, that paper gives the lie to its own professions, and turns its back on the principles which it has done so much to promote. The Democrats who subscribed for it have been betrayed and sold out, and the party itself has been deserted by The Courier-Journal in order to promote Republican principles and bolster up those who have practically wrecked the party.

The arguments which The Courier-Journal now employs to blast and blacken its own Democratic record are not less remarkable than the bold advertisement of its treachery. In a recent issue it sets forth the reason why it is opposed to the free coinage of silver in the following language:

"Free coinage at sixteen to one would put it in the power of every man who owned fifty cents worth of silver bullion to get a silver dollar for it. Under such circumstances it would be impossible to keep the silver dollar up to double its bullion value, as is now done. Silver bullion and silver coin being interchangeable at will would be of equal value, no one would tender gold at its face value in payment of debt, or in making purchases, because he could use the gold to buy twice as many silver dollars as the number stamped on the face of the coin. Thus with \$10 he could buy silver bullion enough to make twenty dollars or more. Then no one would be foolish enough to exchange an eagle for \$10 in silver."

Whether the writer of the foregoing is a fool, or whether he believes his readers are fools, we are not prepared to determine. His statement, simplified, amounts to this—that the owner of ten ounces of silver bullion, instead of taking it to the open mint, where he could exchange it for \$12.00 of full legal tender money, would dispose of it for \$6.45. The mint valuation of an ounce of silver is, roundly stated, \$1.29. The holder of silver bullion, on taking it to the open mint, would not have to wait to have it coined into money, but would receive an order on the treasury at the rate of \$1.29 an ounce for every ounce of standard silver deposited.

The statement of The Courier-Journal is that those who have silver bullion for sale will refuse to exchange it at the mint for \$1.29 an ounce, but will sell it for 50 cents an ounce. The Courier-Journal may have gone into the market and traded off its principles in this way, but every sane person knows that the mint price of silver bullion under free coinage will be the market price of silver in this country and in all countries that have trade relations with us—that the mint price will be the market price, unless the cost of carriage to the nearest mint. Every sane person knows that the demand for silver bullion out of the market as a commodity and given to it the value it would possess when coined into money.

As a matter of fact, with the mint open there would be no demand for silver bullion, except for the purpose of having it put in its most convenient shape—money. Even those who use it in the arts would prefer the money form, for the weight and fineness bear the stamp of government authority. A dollar melted down would still be worth a dollar, for it would command a dollar at the mint. But The Courier-Journal contends that the owner of bullion would dispose of his property as cheaply as that paper has disposed of its Democratic principles and convictions—that, instead of taking it to the mint and receiving a debt-paying dollar for each 4123 grains he would be fool enough to sell it for 50 cents. Thus does a newspaper, which was once great because it was honest, betrays its folly and its ignorance before intelligent men.—Atlanta Constitution.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A GRAND OPENING!

Mattingly & Hoben's

Spring Goods of all descriptions in abundance. Don't fail to call and see this beautiful line before buying, as it certainly means money in your pocket to buy your goods from us, as we buy on time and sell for cash. Below we quote a few prices which may interest you:

Nice tip Shoes for ladies'	\$1.00
Nice plain buff calf Shoes for ladies'	\$1.00
Nice spring-heel tip Shoes, very fine	\$2.00
Extra fine Congress Shoes, imitation button	\$2.75
Oxford ties, can't be beat	\$1.25
Men's Plain Brogan Shoes, full stock	\$1.00
Men's Plow Shoes, high cut	\$1.25
Men's Plow Shoes, Congress, sold everywhere at \$2.00	\$1.75
Men's Suits from	\$5.00 up to \$12.50
Boy's Suits from	\$1.25 up to \$5.00
Odd Pants of all kinds.	
Shirts from 20c up to \$1.00.	
Ladies' Vests, a complete line from 10c up.	

Our Dress Goods, Trimmings, etc., are just simply immense.

So give us a call as we are very anxious to sell, and if close prices and nice goods are any inducement, we are your friends.

MATTINGLY & HOBEN,
HARDINSBURG, KY.

BEWLEYVILLE.

Miss Stella Paul has returned home.
Miss Vera Paul and brother, of Vine Grove, are visiting the family of Mr. G. Paul.

If anybody wants "Home Comfort" there are agents to sell it to you, but it will cost you a good round sum.

G. E. Drury will pay you the highest market price for all kinds of produce and will sell you goods at rock-bottom prices.

My motto is quick sales and small profits, and my terms are cash or produce.—G. E. Drury.

W. H. Cain, Jr., sold a horse last week.

Persons having accounts with us please come forward and settle.—Drury, Bennett & Co.

David Harlaway and Roy Cain are two additions to our sick list.

Mr. Vetter is visiting Mr. Blanford.

Misses Maggie Paul and Hattie McCoy attended church at Hill Grove the 4th Sunday.

Miss Annie Johnson begins a school Monday, March 25. We need a school and wish her much success.

Herbert Cain has been quite sick, but is now much improved.

G. E. Drury says he can and will sell you more goods for one hundred cents either in cash or produce, than any man doing a credit business.

Our risibility asserts itself in spite of all effort sometimes. We would be sympathetic, but when two girls ride a horse into a pond to let it drink, and it lays down and tumbles them into the water, their position becomes somewhat ludicrous.

Indiana Legislature recently passed what is called the Nicholson Bill, which is for the restriction of the liquor traffic. A victory for the temperance cause!

The Editor of our Christian Advocate says "that if the Senators and Representatives see that the people are thoroughly aroused, they will not be long in granting all reasonable requests." We believe this and hope the good people will "to the work" and compel all the States to "fall in line". All honor to Indiana—Not party this, but right.

Don't ask for credit.—G. E. Drury.

Among the subjects for discussion at the Goshen Missionary Meeting is "What part may female members take in public worship, and in church work." The gentlemen will doubtless handle the subject well, but our opinion is that woman and her work is in the hands of a higher power. Nearly two thousand years ago the commission "Go ye into all the world & etc." was given to eleven men and yet "the harvest truly is great and the laborers are few." Men are unworthy of the trust and we believe God is calling out women to the work. The good women who lately were here at Bewleyville, we believe, were truly called of God to teach the way of salvation.

Our Sunday services March 24th were Sabbath School, Class Meeting and Epworth League. All of these were very well attended, and we believe of spiritual benefit. We missed a regular or two, but hope they were doing good at other places.

A soft answer not only turneth away wrath, but it also clinches the betrothal of a spoony pair.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DUKE'S.

The News has a large list of subscribers at this office.

Hank Probas, of Sterett's Bottom, spent Friday night with W. T. Barnett.

J. J. Burnett and wife spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John K. Johnson.

You never value the water till your neighbor wants to fill her bucket at your well.

Prayer meeting at the Presbyterian church every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock.

March has spent a very gloomy week with us and left the roads in a desperate condition.

Mr. H. Stevens, of Cincinnati, has moved back on his farm. He is in very poor health.

Mrs. Maggie Roberts and her two children were the guests of Mrs. Frances Jarboe Sunday.

Mr. John K. Johnson is ready to tell your fortune, young ladies, any time you will call on him.

Mr. Simon Roland sold his tobacco to Mr. Brashear, of Cloverport, for \$5.50, \$1.50 and 50 cents.

Rev. F. McDaniel preached at the Presbyterian church Saturday night. The weather being inclement there was a small congregation.

Wm. Dawson, of Victoria, brought his wife to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jarboe, last Thursday. She is very poorly, caused by falling off of a high porch.

It does seem that the boy orator of the Platte made the silver question so plain that every man (except a man blinded with gold dust), could see that bimetalism would be better for this nation than monometallism. What we need is immediate restoration of the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation, as it existed prior to 1873, such coin to be a full legal tender for all debts, public and private.

DID YOU KNOW

There is no such thing as a bad tree bearing good fruit?

That to a man of pluck defeat is generally a step to something better?

Sin wouldn't hurt anything if it could not look harmless at first?

Noble women oft do great deeds in humbleness?

"Perhaps you would not think so, but a very large proportion of diseases in New York comes from carelessness about catching cold," says Dr. Cyrus Elson. "It is such a simple thing and so common that very few people, unless it is a case of pneumonia, pay any attention to a cold. There are a great many cases of catarrh and consumption which have their origin in this neglect of the simplest precaution of every day life. The most sensible advice is, when you have one, get rid of it as soon as possible. By all means do not neglect it." Dr. Elson does not tell you how to cure a cold, but we will. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and soon effect a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, Ky., and Kincheloe & Board, Hardinsburg, Ky.

PAYNESVILLE.

Moving is the order of the day.

Born, to the wife of A. Morris, a son.

Born, to the wife of Barney Bassett, a son.

Miss Katie Herboth returned home last week.

Carrie Davis is visiting her sister at Sandy Hill this week.

Mr. John Frakes visited Miss Lilly

Mattingly last Sunday.

Mr. James Kerrick moved his family to St. Merino last week.

Rev. Father Herboth has thirteen altar boys preparing for Easter.

Mrs. Mary Thornberry and family visited Mrs. James King Sunday.

Jeff Thornberry has an uncommon smart mule, it can talk, so said

James Hurn has caught thirteen skunks this winter, two in one trap.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Thornberry visited Mr. L. C. Brown and family last Sunday.

The music party at Mrs. Eliza Graham's was greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. Clarence Campbell was in our midst Sunday and stayed over Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Levy Bassett and little baby visited Mr. Tom Hall's family Sunday.

Rev. Father Herboth is contemplating taking his choir to Brandenburg Easter Sunday.

Misses Ella and Maud Flaherty visited their uncle, John Kerrick, at Sandy Hill last week.

Mrs. Mary J. Brown, of Louisville, visited her old home last week and was the guest of Mrs. Henry Graham.

Mr. Jos Flaherty has gone to farming since a brand new carpenter has moved in his locality. I told you, Joe, you would get left.

Mrs. Levi Bassett has woven three hundred and sixty-five yards of cloth, six pair double mittens, seven pair of fingered gloves and done her own house work. How is that for industry, can any of the correspondents beat that? If so, let me hear from them.

Mrs. Maggie Watts, of Missouri, came home last August to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dutch Wathen near Andyville, while here she was taken down with consumption and Saturday night she was called home. She leaves a sweet little babe and a husband in Missouri to mourn her loss besides a host of friends here.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Fisher

GARRETT.

Born, to the wife of Mevel Dowell, the 18th, a girl.

Mr. Kit Weymuth spent Tuesday night in this place.

Mr. John Funk went to Brandenburg Friday on business.

Mr. R. L. McGuffin, of Hardinsburg, was here last Tuesday.

Mr. D. W. Burch has purchased a new top buggy, he must mean business.

Mrs. John Funk spent last Sunday the guest of Mr. John Bunker and wife.

Mr. Will Kendall, of Cementville, spent Sunday night with his uncle, Mr. Hill.

Mr. Abe Kennedy and family spent last Sunday with Mr. J. M. Tindall and family.

Mrs. Rosa Shacklett and daughters spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Buckler and family.

Mrs. Alice Tindall and Emma Adams have returned home after a visit of a few days in Indiana.

Mrs. Annie Funk and daughter, Miss Dora spent last Saturday night and Sunday in Garnettville.

Mr. Casper Funk went to Garnettville last Monday to clerk in the store for his uncle. We all miss Casper very much.

Mrs. Laura Burch, Mrs. Buckler and son, Hugh, spent Tuesday in Garnettville, the guest of Miss Minerva Howard.

Miss Dora Hill went to Irvington Tuesday to meet Mrs. Sutton, of Har-

dinsburg, in the interest of Spring hats.

Mr. Mace Simpson and family and Mrs. J. G. Shacklett spent last Sunday here the guest of Rod Shacklett and family.

Mr. Neme Dowell and wife and Mrs. Waymiller and Mr. Rod Dowell and family spent last Sunday as the guests of Mr. H. L. Rhodes and family.

China's Indemnity.

The indemnity of \$250,000,000 which will probably be paid by China to Japan is exciting a lively discussion in financial circles.

It is now reported that this large amount will have to be paid in gold. Diplomats and bankers in Washington discredit the report because both Japan and China are silver-using countries, where gold is almost entirely ignored. They say that the payment of \$250,000,000 in gold would disturb every financial center. The gold supply in the federal treasury would first be attacked, but in the end Europe would feel the drain. Financial authorities claim that it would be easier to meet the indemnity on a silver basis. That amount in silver could be obtained in China and India without serious disturbance. The Chicago Times-Herald says:

"The annual production of gold in the whole world is less than the sum demanded. It was, in 1893, \$135,521,700. A very large part of this is consumed in the arts. It is entirely safe to say that should the Chinese war indemnity fall due in 1896 it would require twice the amount of new gold available for monetary purposes. Thus not only would there be no new gold available to meet the demand for additional metallic money in the gold using countries, but nearly \$200,000,000 of the gold now actually in use for monetary purposes will be withdrawn from circulation in Europe and the United States and sent to China. The gravity of this prospect is increased by the fact that the region to which this gold will be sent has always been a silver using territory, which, so far from joining in the struggle for gold has hitherto absorbed a great part of Europe's surplus silver."

The Chicago Tribune takes a different view. It says that gold is produced in more than a hundred places in China and that she could raise from her own area all the gold needed if Japan should demand payment in the yellow metal, while, of course, there is plenty of silver if Japan is willing to take it. So there is no danger of a financial flurry over the indemnity.

We give our readers these conflicting opinions for what they are worth. It is too early yet to predict the outcome, but it is to be hoped that China will be allowed to settle on a silver basis. That would raise the price of silver bullion and cause prices to rise.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Sun.
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